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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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Retrospective Review of Politics.

AURORA BOREALIS.

We resume the subject of the Imperial and Royal Confederacy at Laybach for the purpose of reviewing "the occurrences which called it into action, and of anticipating its probable results." The discontents of the people, especially in the Papal and Neapolitan States, have long been matters of public notoriety; for though the liberty of the press is not known in either of them, the freedom of speech in which the Italians indulge, and the licence with which they canvas the conduct of their rulers, left the public but little to surmise respecting their opinions or their wishes. This could not but be well known at the two Imperial Courts; but instead of operating as an invitation to conciliate by the removal of grievances, it had only the effect of a warning to be prepared for coercion. This seems to have long been the habitual policy of the Russian government; and Austria, either stupidly blind to the intrigues of her neighbour, or envious of becoming her voluntary instrument in her more than suspected project of universal domination, seems to have fallen into the trap laid for her in the very projection of the "Holy Alliance." However good the designs which actuated the negociators of the last peace, it has unfortunately happened that scarcely any of those whose interests it undertook to regulate, have been satisfied with the disposition of them. That this, as a general proposition, is incontrovertible, every day produces abundant proof; but it would be much too wide a field to occupy our attention at present, if we were to investigate the reasons of this wide-spreading discontent. Suffice it to observe, therefore, as immediately applicable to the subject we are discussing, that it is no where, perhaps, more apparent, or better founded, than in the Italian dominions of Austria, and in those known to be under Austrian controul. There is, indeed, ample room for it. The Austrian authorities rule with a rod of iron, or, as the Italians themselves say, as if they thought they should not long possess the power, and therefore were determined to make the most of it while they can. That they were oppressed during the government of Napoleon cannot be denied; but that oppression was lightened by many circumstances of courtesy, and even recommended by some of actual utility and improvement. However, it was studiously impressed upon the Italians during the negociations for peace, that a better order of things would arise from the very circumstances of the temporary Buonapartean government, which had been the means of developing their interests, their capabilities, and their inclinations. Thus their expectations were raised very high, and finding too late that they had been duped and deceived, a reaction has very naturally taken place in public opinion, and they even regret the loss of French despotism, in the contemplation of Austrian exaction. The conscription continued, the imposts augmented, the custom-house duties more rigidly enforced, the offices, dignities, and emoluments, in the patronage of government bestowed almost exclusively on Germans—it is impossible not to sympathise with the poor Italians, and equally so to be surprised at their patience being exhausted, and at their resentment betraying them into a premature effort of resistance. This feeling of discontent, and even the inclination to revolt, was general, though the testimony of it was limited and partial, and, as we have observed, *premature*. To assert that the feeling was general, is only to say that the effect was commensurate with the cause;—that unmitigated despotism exercised with unlimited rigour, must

inevitably produce unqualified disgust and discontent. It is not too much to assert, that this feeling must have been known, and calculated upon, by the governing powers, and that the partial expression of it must have been anticipated; indeed, they appear by their preparations to have been waiting for it. They knew, and calculated upon, the general imbecility of character, but too common among the inhabitants of Italy generally: they knew and calculated upon the absolute impotence of the Papal population, in which there is scarcely any middle rank between the cardinal and the beggar, and therefore no sufficient stimulus to the assertion of freedom. They knew and calculated upon the reciprocal jealousies which are common to most of the Italian States.—They anticipated and relied upon partial revolt and universal defeat. A concentrated league of despotism, against the scattered and disunited efforts of freedom, is the very essence of the Holy Alliance. Let France, Spain, and Portugal—let even Great Britain look to it, before it be too late. We are not now to learn that it has been a favorite doctrine with the retainers of ministers, that all fears of Russia must be chimerical, not only on account of her geographical situation, but because she has more tempting victims nearer home, if the lust of empire should actually seize her. How little must a man know of human nature,—how little must he have profitted by the histories of former times, who can thus reason; as if it were not manifest that the passion of conquest is increased by indulgence, and the thirst for power a raging fever stimulated by cordials, and rendered incurable by gratification. Alexander has already, perhaps, ravished as much from Turkey, Poland, and Sweden, as the other powers of Europe can, with a proper attention to their own respective safeties, *at present* permit. Can it be supposed that the Autocrat is not aware of this; and if he be, can it be supposed that he will wantonly and unnecessarily raise up a host of adversaries to frustrate his ultimate designs. Turkey, and Persia, and even Hindostan, are easily within his grasp, whenever he shall have disabled Europe from interfering, and Alexander is not such a blockhead as to begin at the wrong end of his work. If the Holy Alliance proceed but as prosperously as it has commenced, he will have accomplished more than half his work with his neighbours' tools, while his own are reserved in excellent order for the grand *denouement*. He may coquette a little with England, for a time; he may even affect to treat France and Portugal with decent respect, till it be convenient to withdraw his mask: but with the whole house of Bourbon under obligation to him for their respective thrones, (which is directly or indirectly the case) Prussia and Sweden under his thumb, and Austria a voluntary vassal, can any man be so wilfully blind, so stupidly ignorant, or possess such imbecility of confidence, as to calculate upon the moderation of the despot or upon the freedom of the world? He may not send a prefect to govern at Paris, or a lieutenant to issue Russian ukases in London; but it matters little in what *form* dominion is exercised, if its presence be felt; it is enough to say it is not likely to be softened by a superabundance of Muscovite moderation or Cossack courtesy. With these opinions of the dangers to be apprehended from the present positions, relations, and conduct, of the European powers, we feel fully justified in regretting the issue of the abortive attempt made by the Carbonari of Naples, and more than regret the policy which has been pursued by our own government in regard to the distributions of territory and of dominion at, and ever since, the last peace. To concur in the annihilations of the Italian republics was not only a dishonourable,

but an impolitic measure; and that impolicy was much augmented by placing them under Austrian control; because it armed her with additional means of excluding British commerce from the Continent, a measure urged with an indecent activity by that power. The distinguishing characteristic of that peace was not merely to dismember territories, but to annihilate affections; to place monarchs on the thrones who were notoriously obnoxious to the people they were to govern; not only to give *some* territories to Potentates who were objects of abhorrence to the inhabitants of them, but to withdraw *others* from the allegiance of those who were beloved and honoured by them. This might be a master-stroke of policy in a Sovereign whose aim was ultimately to govern them all; but should not have been favoured by those in whom jealousy of that design should have been a predominant feeling. Instances of this mischievous policy were numerous; but that alone with which our inquiry is connected, was the controlling power, bestowed upon Austria over Italy, and for what end? Forsooth! as a set-off against the encroachments of Russia in Poland!

Amidst all this gloom, however, we discover a single ray of hope illuminating the horizon. It is one of the worst points in the nature of men (and where is an assemblage of the worst points more aptly sought for than in the atmosphere of Courts) to presume upon success, and become arrogant under the smiles of fortune. This may probably be the conduct of Austria—she may luxuriate in caprice, and wanton in oppression, and thus rouse even the disunited Italians to a combined and well-digested opposition towards the invaders of their liberties.—The Papal power will probably not outlive the reign of Pius the Seventh, and and the Roman eagle of Austria, as it has been affectingly called, which has long been hovering over the asylum of bigotry, will pounce upon the Vatican. The maxim of those States, therefore, whose fates would be irrevocably involved in such an event, should be "*venient occurrere morbo*," and we have little doubt but occasions will be presented by the overweening triumphs of the oppressor. We have no conception that the overbearing pride of Austria will submit to those concessions which the progress of political knowledge in the people demands; that it will watch the signs of the times, and by a prudent, honourable, and conscientious payment of the claims of society, establish good understanding between the government and the governed. This, we think, is not in the nature of German counsels, which are generally to exact every thing to the utmost, but neither to accept any thing as a free-will offering, nor to concede any thing which is claimed as a right. Should this turn out to be the case, and no extrinsic influence should be exerted to restrain her within reasonable bounds, which we have no right to look for from what has already passed, we may expect that the rapacity of despotism on one side may provoke what the love of freedom, repressed by indolence, cowardice, and superstition on the other, failed to produce, *viz.* a combined resistance; and that, after a long night of darkness and slavery, the day-star of Knowledge, and her attendant satellite, Freedom may arise to illumine this land of the Caesars.

Let us protest against any inference being drawn, from what we have advanced, that we look with an evil eye either on Russia or Austria, separately considered. Whatever opinions we may hold, and we certainly do hold a strong one respecting our negotiators of the last peace having sacrificed the small republics and free cities to the aggrandizement of the larger states; whatever we may apprehend from their having torn asunder provinces and territories attached to each other by habits and by sympathies, in order to indemnify or to propitiate certain great potentates, or to produce a fanciful *arrondissement* of certain kingdoms; we repeat that as matters were arranged at the peace, and certain preponderating influence in the scale of Europe were determined to be given to *some* powers, it was necessary that an equilibrium should have been contemplated, by adding to the strength of *others*; and there can be no doubt that Austria was fully entitled, upon this principle, to her share of aggrandizement, as well on public grounds, and for the preservation of the liberties of Europe, as from her individual pretensions. But who could foresee that

master-stroke of policy of the northern Autocrat, the "Holy Alliance," by which he may be said, without much figure of speech, to have bound the Sovereigns of Europe to his chariot wheels? Who could have foreseen that Austria would forget her obligations to Great Britain; that she would endeavor to exclude the trade and commerce of the latter from those very territories which British money and British blood had pre-eminently contributed to confer upon her? But it is time to conclude:—let Russia keep within her ice-bound frontier, and ameliorate the condition of her widely extended territory; let Austria and Prussia attend to the wishes and the wants of their own subjects, without invading the liberties of other states, and all may, for a time at least be well; but if they proceed in the career which has been chalked out for them, it is easy to foresee that they will be among the first to tremble, not for the mere loss of territory, but for the extinction of monarchy itself in southern Europe, and the general crash of Empires.

Whale Fishery.—Sir William Congreve having at his own expense, sent out some of his rockets, on board the FAME whaler, Captain Scoresby, under the idea that they might be rendered extremely important in the whale fisheries, the following brief communication of the success of this experiment, just received, cannot but be interesting to the public:—

"Ship FAME, all well, 24th June 1821, lat. 74° 40' N. long. 14° W. amongst open ice and fish.

Sir William Congreve will no doubt rejoice, nay, leap mast high, on hearing that the advantage of the nation is likely to be very great on account of his rockets being applied in killing the whale. It succeeds beyond expectation.

The results will be explained on the arrival of his most obedient humble servant,

WM. SCORESBY."

An Officer of Artillery, Lieutenant Colquhoun, and two Marine Artillery Men were permitted to accompany this experiment, by the Master General of the Ordnance, and the First Lord of the Admiralty, and it is confidently presumed, that the public encouragement thus given to the enterprise, will not be disappointed in a national point of view.

His Majesty.—We have heard since Saturday last, that His Majesty has positively determined, on his return from Ireland, to visit Hanover, where the most extensive preparations have been made to receive him with every mark of affectionate respect; but we imagine, before his Majesty leaves England, a Regency must be appointed, or some other arrangement made for the exercise of the legal functions during his absence; as, we believe, was done in the reign of King George the Second, when that Monarch visited the Electorate.—*Sun.*

New arrangement of the Cabinet.—It is reported that a few weeks will present a new arrangement of the Cabinet. The only difficulty was the Catholic Emancipation Bill: this is now set at rest, by the agreement of all parties to put the question to a final issue, upon a Bill, in the principle of which all are agreed, and which is to be brought forward next Sessions as a Cabinet measure. The Bill is understood to be a good deal modified from Mr. Plunkett's compound measure of last Session, and to include some arrangement respecting a provision for the Catholic Clergy. The first formal announcement of this auspicious step towards conciliation and union, is expected to be made by his Majesty, in person, soon after his arrival in Ireland. Mr. Plunkett, it is understood, will be purchased from the pursuit of his profession by the Chancellorship of the Duchy of Lancaster, for which Mr. Bathurst gets an equivalent elsewhere. The Marquis Wellesley and Mr. Canning will return to the Cabinet, which is to be further strengthened by the accession of Lord Grenville and Mr. Peel.—Lord Sidmouth and Mr. Vansittart retire from ill health.—*Englishman.*

Singular Fact.—The temperature of the air was one degree lower on the longest day of 1821, in London, than on the shortest day of the preceding year.

Coronation.—We have seen an article in some of the Treasury papers, computing that the Coronation will improve the revenue to the amount of one million in the present quarter, and thus the country will become a gainer of about nine hundred thousand pounds. As the recent images and events of the last two or three days have revived the memory of our early life, this calls to our minds what we have frequently heard at one or more of those country fairs which are now passing before our fancy.—“Gentlemen,” exclaims a clever mountebank, “in gratitude for all former favours, I will now present all of you with five shillings. Gentlemen, the box I hold in my hand is richly worth six shillings of every man’s money, but approach, Gentlemen, and every one shall receive it at *one shilling*. Gentlemen, when I receive favours, I know how to return them.”—*Bell’s Weekly Messenger*.

Retaliation.—Among the most respectable hangers-on at the Scotch bar, some years ago, was a little primitive-looking old man who had originally been a shoe-maker, but had, by dint of strong natural capacity, qualified himself for the honourable station of a member of the faculty. Unfortunately, however, his talents happened to include scarcely one of the many things necessary to success at the bar, and it was his lot to share the very common fate of being more noticed for not having, than having, a brief. The living which he could not gain by forensic skill, he contrived to pick up in a very meritorious way, by delivering private lectures on civil law, and by writing for the press. In mathematics he was extremely well versed; and a small work which he produced in this branch of science, had the good fortune, not only to be well received, but to become so much of a standard authority, as to offer the promise of many successive editions. When in the zenith of its popularity, however, out came that Leviathan of literature, the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, and among other valuable morsels which it swallowed up, words, lines, diagrams, and all, was Mr. Wright’s little work on mathematics. The author justly incensed, hastened to consult the late Mr. Henry Erskine, (brother of Lord Erskine) who had always shown a great friendship for him, on the propriety of bringing an action of damages against the publisher of the *Encyclopædia*. Mr. Erskine, on hearing the grievance stated, observed, that there could not be a doubt that an action would lie; but, continued he, “I need not tell a man of your knowledge of the world, that to be in the right, and get your right, are two very different things. The publishers of the *Encyclopædia* are wealthy; the whole system of their work is at stake; for you are not the only deserving writer they have pillaged; and doubtless, if you bring an action against them, they will resist it to the utmost. You may begin the process, but God knows when you will get out of it. You will be fighting, too, not your own battle, but the battles of the whole host of authors, who have been pillaged by these common pirates; and all you may gain by your Quixotism, will probably be, beggary and ruin. No, Mr. Wright, take the advice of a friend, have nothing to do with law. But I’ll tell you what, there is still one remedy left you; you know there is such a thing as the *lex talionis*; go and publish a new edition of your mathematics, and”—“What?” cried Mr. Wright, eagerly. “Why, take in the whole of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, as a quotation.” This was too much for the temper of the injured mathematician; he turned away in great dudgeon from his witty brother, and as we have heard, never spoke to him, as a friend again.

Changes of the Kaleidoscope.—The following curious calculation has been made of the number of changes this wonderful instrument will admit.

Supposing the instrument to contain twenty small pieces of glass, &c. and that you make ten changes in each minute, it will take the inconceivable space of 462,880,899,576 years and 360 days, to go through the immense variety of changes it is capable of producing; amounting (according to our frail idea of the nature of things) to an eternity. Or, if you take only 12 small pieces and make ten changes in each minute, it will then take 33,264 days, or 91 years and 46 days, to exhaust its variations. However exaggerated this statement may appear to some, it is actually the case.

Londonderry.—The Title of Castlereagh is now merged into that of Londonderry. The former which has been so long familiar to us will soon become a stranger to our lips. Would that the recollections associated with it would as quickly die away from our minds! But no! There are scenes that cannot be forgotten. There are events that cannot be obliterated. There are feelings which will be re-kindled. Ireland, England, Europe, has reason to remember the name of Castlereagh, for with that name is linked

“Thoughts that do lie too deep for tears.”

It is pronounced in murmurs “not loud, but deep;” it is whispered, in hollow tones, to the walls of the grated dungeon: it is written on the soil of the slave: it is impressed on the seal that devoted Saxony, Genoa, Parga, to the grasp of tyranny: and should freedom quite expire, it will be engraved on her sepulchre. But let us hope that she will yet recover from her wounds, and that instead of her ashes being placed in an urn, she will revive in all her native majesty, and illumine the world with the radiance of her glory.—*Durham Chronicle*.

Argyll Rooms.—On Saturday morning, (July 14), a select company assembled here, comprising many persons of fashion, and some of our most eminent musical professors and performers, to hear the rehearsal of the music which Madame CATALANI is to sing at her Concert to-night. Those who have a vivid recollection of the pleasure formerly derived from the exertions of this extraordinary woman, will be glad to learn, that she is still the same—unrivalled in power, in splendor, and in sweetness. She still pours forth those almost inspired effusions which hurry the auditor along, and leave him neither power nor inclination for technical and minute criticism. This commanding influence she owes not more to the amazing compass, volume, and flexibility of her voice, than to the intensity of feeling and expression which seem to agitate every fibre, and make her appear the very spirit of music embodied. Nor is she successful only in passages requiring loftiness and energy. In those of buoyant gaiety, and joy, her very voice may be said to smile, and that without extravagance or hyperbole. *Della superba Roma* was given with great majesty. The most striking passage in *Non più andrai*, was the overpowering burst at the close. The expression throughout was admirable. The singing of the variations of RODE is nothing less than the accomplishment of an apparent impossibility. We were better pleased with them when the voice was accompanied by a single violin, but however accompanied, the effort is at once astonishing and delightful. A good deal of practice will be necessary to enable the orchestra and the singer to proceed smoothly together. It is scarcely possible for CATALANI to remain within those precise bounds, which cannot be transgressed without some annoyance to the musician.

Indian Soldier.—On the 1st of July, a man named JOHN WRIGHT, who had formerly served as a soldier in India, went to bed at the Leicester Arms, Penshurst. In the night he dreamed that he was attacked by some of the natives of India, and that he attempted to jump through a cask to escape. So powerfully was the man agitated by the dream, that he actually jumped (still in a state of somnolency) through the window of his bed-room. We are sorry to add that he broke one of his arms, and was so much bruised that at first serious apprehensions were entertained for his life.—*Kentish Gazette*.

Madrid, July 15.—Accounts from Corunna, state, that a brigantine called the *Triumph*, (*el Triunfo*), with a Spanish crew, and under Spanish colours, had arrived in that port, from London, and suspicion being excited by the brilliant offers made to the visiting officers to permit some bales to be landed, the vessel was strictly searched, and it was found that the barrels covered with copperas contained rich India goods to the value of a million.

Letter from Hamburg.—It is mentioned in a letter from Hamburg, of the 17th of July, that the purchases recently made of iron, lead, saltpetre, and other articles composing marine and warlike stores, had been so extensive as to have raised the prices of those articles, and to have caused a rumour that Russia was about to equip a powerful armament.

Selections.

PARODY.—HOR. LIB. I. OD. I.

Mecenas, you shall hear in rhyme
How men at Cambridge spend their time;
Some whips there are of Jehu kind,
Who joy alone in tandem find;
Dash to Newmarket,—take the odds,
And think themselves above the Gods;
And proudly to their comrades boast
How near they ran to every post.
Another with a prosperous gale,
Loves down the muddy Cam to sail;
Skims fearless over Barnwell pool,
And thinks each landsman is a fool.
Stems boldly through Gyaneau rocks,
By vulgar bargemen hight the locks.
Nor are there few of social soul, ♦
Who love to drench the sparkling bowl;
To push the bumper toast around,
While chapel bells unheeded sound.
Some there are who love to fight
With townsmen, whether wrong or right;
Although before they too well know,
How long-sleev'd townsmen hate a row.||
Heedless of chapel, lectures, hail, &
The sportsman hears the welcome call;
Not hedge or ditch his course can check,
Nor c'en the peril of his neck,
Now I myself oft spend my time ¶
In making, as you see, of rhyme;
And when with mathematic lore,
Fatigued, I steal a vacant hour;
It is my greatest joy to rest
My weary head on Clio's breast.

Cambridge.

X. T.

*.... Metaque fervidis
Evitata rotis
..... evexit and Deos.
† Myrtoun nanta sancte mare.
‡ Esm qui nec veteris pocula Massiel,
Nec partem solidu demere de die
Spernit.
||.... belisque matribus
Detestata.
§ tenerie conjngis immemor.
¶ Ne doctrinam hederis premia frontium, &c. &c. &c.

TROPICAL INSECTS.

(From the New Volume of Humboldt.)

It were to be wished that a learned entomologist could study on the spot the specific differences of these noxious insects, which in the torrid zone, in spite of their littleness, act an important part in the economy of nature. What appeared to us very remarkable, and is a fact known to all the missionaries, is that the different species do not associate together and that at different hours of the day you are stung by a distinct species. Every time that the scene changes, and to use the simple expression of the missionaries, other insects "mount guard," you have a few minutes, often a quarter of an hour of repose. The insects that disappear have not their places instantly supplied in equal numbers by their successors. From half after six in the morning till five in the afternoon, the air is filled with moschettoes; which have not, as we find related in some travels, the form of our gnats, but that of a small fly. They are simuliums of the family nemocerae of the system of Latreille. Their sting is as painful as that of stomoxes. It leaves a little reddish-brown spot, which is extravasated and coagulated blood, where their proboscis has pierced the skin. An hour before sunset a species of small gnats called tempraneros, because, they appear also at sun-rise, take the place of the moschettoes. Their presence scarcely lasts an hour and a half; they disappear between six and seven in the evening, or as they say here, after the Angelus (a la oracion). After a few minutes repose you feel yourself stung by zancudos another species of guat, (culex) with very long legs. The zancudo, the proboscis of which contains a sharp pointed sucker, causes the most acute pain, and a swelling that remains several weeks. Its hum resembles that of our gnats in Europe, but is louder and more prolonged. The Indians pretend to distinguish 'by their song' the zancudos and tempraneros; the latter of which are real twilight insects, while the zancudos are most frequently nocturnal insects and disappear towards sunrise.

"The culices of South America have generally the wings, corslet, and legs of an azure colour, annulated and variable from a mixture of spots of a metallic lustre. Here, as in Europe, the males which are distinguished by their feathered antennae, are extremely rare; you are seldom stung except by females. The preponderance of this sex explains the immense increase of the species, each female laying several hundred eggs. In going up one of the great rivers of America, it is observed that the appearance of a new species of calex denotes the proximity of a new stream flowing in."

"The whites born in the torrid zone walk barefoot with impunity in the same apartment where a European recently landed is exposed to the attack of the niguas or chegoes (pulex penetrans). These animals, almost invisible to the eye get under the nails of the feet, and there acquire the size of a small pea by the quick increase of its eggs, which are placed in a bag under the belly of the insect. The niguas, therefore distinguishes, what the most delicate chemical analysis could not distinguish, the cellular membrane and blood of a European from those of a Creole white. It is not so with the moschettoes.

"In the day, even when labouring at the oar, the natives, in order to chase the insects, are continually giving one another smart slaps with the palm of the hand. Rude in all their movements, they strike themselves and their comrades mechanically during their sleep. The violence of their blows reminds us of the Persian tale of the bear that tried to kill with his paw the insects on the forehead of his sleeping master. Near Maypures we saw some young Indians seated in a circle and rubbing cruelly each others backs with the bark of trees dried at the fire. Indian women were occupied with a degree of patience, of which the copper-coloured race alone are capable, in extirpating by means of a sharp bone the little mass of coagulated blood that forms the centre of every sting, and gives the skin a speckled appearance. One of the most barbarous nations of the Oronoko, that of the Ottomacs, is acquainted with the use of moschetto curtains (mosquitos) formed of a tissue of fibres of the palm tree, murichi. We had lately seen, that at Hignerote, on the coast of Caracas, the people of a copper colour sleep buried in the sand. In the villages of the Rio Magdalena the Indians often invited us to stretch ourselves with them on okskins, in the middle of the plaza grande, where they had assembled all the cows in the neighbourhood. The proximity of cattle gives some repose to man. The Indians of the Upper Oronoko and the Cassiquiare, seeing that Mr. Bonpland could not prepare his herbal, on account of the continual torment of the moschettoes, invited him to enter their ovens, (hornitos). Thus they call little chambers, without doors or windows, into which they creep horizontally through a very small opening. When they have driven away the insects by means of a fire of wet brushwood, which emits a great deal of smoke, they close the opening of the oven. The absence of moschettoes is purchased dearly enough by the excessive heat of stagnant air, and the smoke of a torch of copal, which lights the oven during your stay in it. Mr. Bonpland, with courage and patience well worthy of praise, dried hundreds of plants, shut up in these hornitos of the Indians.

"It is difficult not to smile at hearing the missionaries dispute on the size and voracity of the moschettoes as different parts of the same river. In the centre of a country ignorant of what is passing in the world, this is the favorite subject of conversation. 'How I pity your situation' said the missionary of the raudales to the missionary of Cassiquiare, at our departure; 'you are alone like me, in this country of tigers and monkeys; 'with you fish is still more rare, and the heat more violent; but as for my flies, (mis moscas) I can boast that with one of mine I would beat three of yours.'

"This voracity of insects in certain spots, the rage with which they attack man, the activity of the venom varying in the same species, are very remarkable facts, which find their analogy however in the classes of large animals. The crocodile of Angostura pursues men, while at Nueva-Barcelona in the Rio Neveri, you may bathe tranquilly in the midst of these carnivorous reptiles. The jaguars of Maturin Cumanacoa and the itshmus of Panama, are cowardly in comparison to those of the Upper Oronoko. The Indians well know that the monkeys of some valleys can easily be tamed, while others of the same species, caught elsewhere, will rather die of hunger than submit to slavery.

"At Cartagena and Guayaquil the sting of the scorpion (alacran) instantly causes the loss of speech. Sometimes a singular torpor of the tongue is observed for fifteen or sixteen hours. The patient, when stung in the legs, stammers as if he had been struck with apoplexy."

EUROPE DEATHS.

At Geanies House, in the County of Ross, Scotland, on the 20th of July, James Crawford McLeod, Esq. eldest Son of Donald McLeod, Esq. of Geanies, Sheriff of that County.

On the 2d of August, at Greenwich, Mrs. Burney, the widow of the late Reverend Charles Burney, D. D. Rector of St. Paul's Deptford, and of Cliffe, Kent.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Corn Laws and Currency.

PETITION OF A NUMBER OF THE MOST RESPECTABLE MERCANTILE MEN AND BANKERS IN LONDON.

Satisfied as we are, and that not from any recent conviction, but from years of careful observation, that no opinion can possibly be more injurious to the nation at large, at the present moment, or to proprietors of land themselves, in the course of a few years, than the absurd idea, that a person manufacturing an article in this island, for the purpose of selling in another country, can afford to pay a higher rate for the food on which he lives, than is done by a mechanic of any other state; we trust, we shall not be considered inaincte, when we say we have had no communication to make since the commencement of our literary existence, which has given us so much pleasure as that which, by the particular favour of one of the first mercantile houses in the City, we are this day enabled to lay before our Readers. Some days ago, a select party of eminent mercantile characters and a few members of the House of Commons, who generally take part in advocating liberal principles, joined with some of our best writers on Political Economy, dined together, with the intention of forming a Society for the patriotic purpose of removing the prejudices which at present unfortunately prevail against a fair and equitable intercourse with other Nations. We understand this Association already numbers among its members, Mr. Ricardo, M. P., Mr. W. K. Douglas, M. P., Messrs. Holland and Tooke, two partners of the respectable houses of Baring, Brothers, and Co.; and Samuel Thornton and Co.; gentlemen who so much distinguished themselves by their evidence before the Parliamentary Committees on Finance, some years ago, besides Messrs. Malthus, Torrens, and Mill, writers too well known on these subjects to require any notice from us; and we have no doubt but it will give satisfaction to our intelligent Readers to hear, that this Society has not confined its operations to philosophical reasoning on the subject, but that already a Petition to the House of Commons is drawn up, and now handing about for signatures, on the subject of the Corn Laws. The plain and striking truths which this Petition unfolds we will not venture to comment upon, but give the able document exactly as we have seen it, already signed by a considerable number of the highest characters in the City; begging only to say, we consider the feeble, but willing assistance which we have given to the good cause, already overpaid by the honour done to us, in making our columns the first channel of public communication on a subject of such great national consequence.

TO THE HONOURABLE THE COMMONS OF THE UNITED PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

The humble Petition of the undersigned, Sheweth,

That it appears to your Petitioners, that the general industry of the Empire, and the interests of all ranks of His Majesty's subjects would be greatly promoted by allowing a free trade in grain, at all times.

That the Legislature not approving of the foregoing principle passed the Act of 55 Geo. III. with the view of keeping at an elevated price the produce of the soil of the United Kingdom, intending thereby to benefit the landed Proprietors, and the classes dependent on them; but your Petitioners humbly submit, that this Law has not only proved ineffectual to secure the ends for which it was enacted, but has proved a serious evil, by subjecting the whole transactions of the country to the most extreme and inconvenient fluctuations, and may be considered as one great cause of the excessive depression which has of late pervaded every branch of Industry.

That by the above recited Act, the following descriptions of grain are prevented from being imported for home consumption into Great Britain and Ireland, until the average price of wheat is at or above eighty shillings per quarter,—rye, peas, and beans, 53s.—barley beer, or bigg, 40s.—oats, 27s.

That it appears to your Petitioners, if the principle of this Corn Bill be for a time further continued, that your Honourable House should in justice to the consumers of the above-named Articles, in order to mitigate the evils which so prominently proceed from it, alter the scale of prices by which it is regulated to rates proportioned to the altered state of the currency.

That the above recited Act was passed into a Law in the Spring of 1815, and taking the price of Gold, on the first day of each month of the year 1814, it appears that the average rate for that year was 4l. 17s. 9*½* per oz., and that, about the same average rate continued during the first six months of 1815.

That the then prices restricting the importation of foreign grain were regulated on the value of the Notes of the Bank of England, in 1814 and 1815, which your petitioners contend only represented Gold at the rate of 4l. 17s. 9*½* per oz., and, as by subsequent Acts of parliament, the Bank of England is now about to issue Sovereigns and Notes, representing three pounds seventeen shillings and ten pence half-penny

for the ounce of gold. Your petitioners can find by calculation of the existing currency, and that of 1814 and 1815, that the restrictions imposed on the importation of grain, if now equalized, ought, in the above proportion, to be at the following rates—wheat, 63s. 9d, rye, peas, and beans, 42s 3d.—barley beer, and bigg, 31s. 11d.—oats, 21s. 6d.

Your petitioners, therefore, humbly pray that your honourable House will be pleased to take the same into your consideration, and if the principle of the existing Corn Bill be continued, that your Honourable House will alter and amend the average rates of import accordingly, leaving the actual value in precisely the same situation, which was in contemplation by the 55 Geo. III., the nominal difference being occasioned by the altered value of the currency.

State of Commercial Affairs.

Notwithstanding Foreign Mails have lately arrived regularly, and leave us nothing to look forward to in the way of commercial news, the accounts they have brought are particularly barren of interest, not in consequence of a greater degree of steadiness in markets, owing to a more regular adaptation of supplies to demand, incidental to the present peaceful state of the world; but, from the uncertainty which continues to prevail amongst mercantile men as to the ultimate adjustment of commercial intercourse. Should the nations of the continent of Europe succeed in establishing a direct communication with such parts of the East and West Indies, as are open to them without our interference, it will be impossible for us to continue to supply them with colonial produce, even upon the present limited scale, and depressed as our foreign trade is now, it will necessarily experience a still greater diminution, and must ultimately become altogether confined to manufactures, and such other articles as cannot be obtained elsewhere; yet from the geographical situation of this country, and the extensive capital we command, it was to have been expected that, even after the re-establishment of peace, and the consequent enlargement of commercial intercourse, we would have retained a greater proportion of the commerce of Europe than appears from present circumstances likely to fall to our lot, and it is to be feared that the labours of the Committees appointed to inquire into the means of extending it, will be attended by no other advantage than that of producing a number of interesting statements of the increased resources of foreign trade, to which, though we have chiefly contributed, we shall not be able to be participants in.

To the pressure of our present system of taxation alone is to be ascribed the disadvantages under which we labour in this respect, and unless measures are devised, by which commerce can be made exempt from their influence, all other expedients must prove useless: and when it is considered that the loss of mercantile preponderance must follow a continuance of this system till it can be continued no longer, it were well even at the risk of foregoing a part of the present produce of our taxes, to endeavour to retain the remainder. The produce of taxes in this country is almost immediately diffused amongst ourselves, and though their imposition tends nominally to increase the money price of commodities at home, need not in effect to raise the value of our articles abroad, and it appears no difficult matter to devise a plan by which the payer of taxes (the consumer and the receiver of them (the public creditor or annuitant) might so far partially settle their reciprocal claims upon each other without affecting our whole financial system, as for instance, by giving the latter a portion of his claim upon the public, in an instrument receivable in lieu of a certain amount of duties or taxes, so as to create an artificial medium for the payment and receipt of a portion of the taxes, distinct from that in which the general trade of the country is carried on; and it is only to the practicability of measures like this, by which the mercantile operations of the country may be relieved from their present obstructions, that we may expect to derive a portion of the advantages to be derived from a foreign trade. The removal of the Bank restrictions, to which our difficulties are generally ascribed, whatever influence it may have upon our home trade is, contrary to the general opinions entertained on the subject, calculated to facilitate our commercial intercourse with foreign countries by assimilating our currency, that is, the measure of our commodities to that of other nations. In the mean while, the accounts from the manufacturing districts, particularly in Lancashire and Scotland, are favourable, in as far as they advise considerable briskness in the demand for various descriptions of Cotton goods, yet it is in the nature of that branch of trade to increase the supplies beyond the power of the market to consume, and it is now only to deficient harvests that the farmer is directed to look forward for relief. The high prices of Corn, during the war, acting as an inducement to extending its cultivation, had brought the poorest lands under the operation of the plough; a succession of abundant crops, by overstocking the markets, has produced so great a reduction of price, that the less productive soils cannot bear the expense attending their cultivation, these will therefore again be abandoned, unless it be possible, by relieving them from a portion of the taxes, to assimilate them to the more favoured soils.

Last Extracts from the North Georgia Gazette.

ADVERTISEMENT.

TWO GUINEAS REWARD.

Lost, within last month, a Lindley Murray's Grammar and Brown's Folio Dictionary. The owner having much occasion for them, and labouring under serious inconvenience from their loss, is induced to offer to above reward to any person or persons, who may have found, and will return the same to his residence, Rudder-Head-House, near After-Hold, within the ensuing week.

Hyperborean Bonnets.

Miss Betty Scraffles begs leave to solicit the patronage of her country-women, in favour of the above elegant and tasteful article, to the improvement of which she has exclusively devoted her time since the commencement of winter; and is now extremely happy in being able to offer to the ladies, in this season of gaiety and hilarity, this fine *queen* of the millinery world.

Miss Scraffles also flatters herself with the approbation of her patriotic country-women, for breaking the trammels of Parisian fashions, so long and unworthy borne.

Specimens of the above incomparable!! may be viewed by the fashionable dashers of the west end, at her bazar, No. 2, Capstan-square; and for the accommodation of the fair citizens, at the manufactory, No. 10, Cheese-market, Pump-lane, City-road.

For the Winter Chronicle.

Wild scenes of winter! what can ye disclose
To feast the sight or give the eye repose?
Can frozen grandeur, snows, or solid floods
Compete with Britain's fields, or waving woods?
Stern awe and horror ye may well inspire,
But not one pleasing thought, one fond desire.
No lover wand'ring thro' the leafy shade
In blissful converse with his charming maid,
Bathes in her ear the ardent vow of truth,
While she delighted hears the favour'd youth.
No warbling bird attunes the evening lay,
If o'er yon rugged hills we chance to stray;
No distant light proclaims the social dome,
No loved relations wait us at our home.
What pleasures then, from scenes so dear apart,
Have power with us to soothe the swelling heart?
What shall we deem the source of happiness
When Nature wears no more her lovely dress?
While, exiled from society, we roam
Where tempests roar, and a sparkling surges foam?
The mind, unsway'd by circumstance or time,
Confesses still its origin sublime;
Not lavish Nature, or the charms of art,
Contentment or repose can e'er impart,
If sense of error wound the feeling breast,
By conscience unrelenting deep imprest,
True happiness in virtue must be sought,
Ensured at once, performing what we ought;
To others doing what we would receive;
The grief too poignant seeking to relieve,
To heal the wound that sorrow's shaft has made
With point more anguish'd than the reeking blade,
Each passion's sway restraining from excess,
And making thus our daily errorless;
Let by his word, who made and still sustains
This pendent orb, and o'er creation reigns.
Roll on, ye wintry hours! no real woe
Can all your stormy horrors yet bestow;
A transient gloom ye may awhile impose,
Like yonder cloud before the moon beam rose;
But when the lamp of life shall feebly shine,
When youth's and manhood's fires alike decline:
And when the last loud trumpet shall bid us soar
To hear our doom, when "time shall be no more,"
The Soul relying on the Saviour's power,
Shall stand undaunted in that awful hour,
His will on earth perform'd—our God shall bless
And clothe the sinner with his righteousness.

C.

Lines suggested by the Brilliant Aurora, January 15th, 1820.

High quiv'ring in the air, as shadows fly,
The northern lights adorn the azure sky.
Dimm'd by superior blaze, the stars retire,
And heaven's vast concave gleams with sportive fire,

Soft blazing in the east, the orange hue,
The crimson, purple, and ethereal blue,
Form a rich arch, by floating clouds upheld
High poised in air, with awful mystery swelled;
From whose dark centres, with unceasing roll
Rich coruscations gild the glowing pole.
Their varied hues, slow waving o'er the bay,
Eclipse the splendour of the dawning day,
Streamers in quick succession o'er the sky
From the Arc's centre far diverging fly;
Pencils of rays, pure as the heaven's own light,
Dart rapid upwards to the zenith's height.
Transfix'd with wonder on the frozen flood,
The blaze of grandeur fires my youthful blood;
Deep in the o'erwhelming maze of Nature's laws,
'Midst her mysterious gloom, I sought the cause;
But vain the search! inscrutable to man
Thy works have been, O God! since time began,
And still shall be. Then let the thought expire,
As late the splendours of Aurora's fire.
To dark oblivion sank, in wasting flame;
Like the dim shadows of departed famol

Fashionable Arrival in North Georgia.

On Thursday last, about noon, after an absence of three months, arrived at his seat, Snow Hill, in the Isle of White, the Earl of Sol, Viscount Caloric, well known as one of those distinguished luminaries which seem born to enlighten and adorn the world. His lordship has been, on his travels in the south, during the winter, accompanied by a numerous retinue of faithful adherents, who could not bear the thought of being separated for so long a period from their illustrious benefactor. Many of these are such fine *bucks* in their appearance, and have such fawning manners, that into whatever country they go, they are generally made game of; and yet, in spite of this, they are always dear to those who know them.

It is said that his lordship's protracted absence has been severely felt in this neighbourhood, and that it has even produced a considerable degree of coolness between him and his tenants in this country; but as it is well known that his lordship possesses the peculiar quality of imparting his own warmth of heart and melting disposition, to all who are fortunate enough to be placed within the sphere of his genial influence, little doubt can be entertained of a speedy reconciliation.

His lordship is already on his way to the metropolis, but intends travelling by easy journeys, not exceeding twenty miles a day. His noble sister, Lady Luana, has set out to meet him.

Lines on the re-appearance of the Sun.

The splendid sun, with re-ascending ray,
Sheds o'er the northern world the flood of day,
Lost in the blazing radiance, sable night
Resigns her empire to the kindling light,
Serenely clear the heaven's blue concave glows,
And glitt'ring sunshine gilds the mountain snows.
Prelusive of the general fire, a stream
Of reddish light shoots up its beauteous gleam,
The conscious skies the blushing tint extend,
Till with their azure dye its glories blend.

Such was the infant orb's primeval ray,
That rose o'er fair Creation's early day;
Such was the beam that saw the deluge pour
O'er all the guilty world an ocean's roar,
And such shall be its blaze thro' lasting time,
Till o'er the earth consuming fires shall climb,
Till that Almighty Voice that bade it rise,
Shall blot its glories from the burning skies!

When day's returning light illumines the pole,
Life's crimson streams in swifter currents roll:
Nor man alone the cheerful joy partakes,
The shaggy bear his savage den forsakes;
The various beasts that haunt the pine wood,
The hardy people of the northern flood,
The sportive birds that skim along in air,
Or on the liquid surface seek their fare,
Return from milder climes, by instinct taught,
Where shelter from the wintry blast they sought,
All nature feels the life inspiring ray,
The herbs revive, the ice dissolves away.
Its wonted spring the active mind regains,
No gloomy scene its energy restrains;
But, as the renovated solar light
Impels the ling'ring shades to rapid flight,

More clearly shine the intellectual pow'rs
To loftier thoughts the soul aspiring towers.
Man with the sun his upward course pursues
While vig'rous youth his daily force renews;
Like him, when wasting age those fires consume,
Declining, sinks to death's untravel'd gloom!
May we, like him, before the final scene,
Enlarge our lustre, splendid, yet serene,
And, as his glowing disk with soften'd light
Still paints the skies when sunk beneath our sight,
In bright remembrance long unfading shine;
By Sovereign Mercy saved, and Love Divine.

To the Editor of the Winter Chronicle.

SIR,

I do not know whether you take cognizance of such matters as I am now to address you upon; but if you do, I hope you will endeavour to remedy the grievance I complain of. However improbable it may seem to you in these times of somnolency, I like to read for an hour or two now and then, and even to write a little occasionally, beyond the daily repetition of "moderate breezes and cloudy" and the formal assertion that we have been "employed as necessary."

Under these circumstances, added to the great scarcity of light in our own cabins at this season, you will, I am certain, enter into my feelings of annoyance, at the innumerable disturbances to which our tables are subject; I allude to the habits which some members of our community have acquired in earlier life, and which they continue to practice daily, to the interruption of the most industrious, and to the absolute preclusion of all serious occupation. I have endeavoured to class these annoyances, or rather those who practice them, under separate heads, of which the first are the *Whistlers*, who, having a tolerable ear themselves, seem to forget that the rest of us have any ears at all and are continually serenading us with "Molly, put the Kettle on," or the "Duke of York's March," with variations, to the utter discomfiture of every reader within hearing. Of the Whistlers there are frequently more than one, and in that case the process is as follows: Whistler the first (whom I shall call A) commences a tune: Whistler the second (B) takes it up about the third or fourth bar, and accompanies him to the end of the stave, by which time A. has exhausted his wind, and stops to replenish his lungs. In the mean time B continues, and just as you are flattering yourself with a hope that he also will soon be winded, and allow you to pursue your employments, a third Whistler (C) at the other end of the table, unexpectedly opens his pipes, and takes a spell at the bellows; soon after which A once more joins the concert with renewed vigour, and so on *ad libitum*.

Second are the *Hummers*, who are closely allied to the first class, and are distinguished by employing the greater part of the day in humming songs, which they usually do out of tune, and *always* out of time. They are in general more sentimental than the Whistlers in their selection of tunes, confining themselves to the first melodies, or some plaintive Scotch ditty. Of these they will hum you a detached bar or two occasionally, in the most pathetic strain imaginable, and are particularly fond of filling up in this manner all the little intervals of time, which are not easily disposed of in any other way, such as while the ink is drying on one side of the paper, or while they are mending their pens, or warming their fingers: perhaps, Mr. Editor, you can recommend some mode of proceeding, by which it shall necessarily fall out that all our pens want mending, and all our fingers warming, exactly at the same instant. We could then all have our *hum* at the same time, and no disturbance would result, as at present, to any individual of the party.

The third class are the *Drummers*, who, to borrow a well known joke from Joe Miller, were certainly born to make a great noise in the world. They have, like the Whistlers, a tolerable ear for music, and occupy a great deal of their time in drumming most musically with both hands upon the table; they usually join the Whistlers, to whom they may, indeed be considered as an accompaniment. They have been lately practising a new mode of drumming, which is performed by placing the wrist upon the table, and then bringing the nails of each finger, beginning with the little one, in quick succession, one after the other, upon the wood, or what is considered more sonorous and musical, upon a hard covered book, which they keep by them *shut* for the purpose. I beg leave strongly to recommend this mode, as infinitely more neat and gentlemanlike than the other, which consists in merely thumping the table unmercifully with both hands, like a common drummer, and making the candlesticks and inkstands dance a horn pipe. Perhaps these first three classes might be employed with advantage for a couple of hours daily, in whistling, humming, and drumming to the ship's companies, when they take exercise: and a convenient spot for practising their arts might be selected in the neighbourhood of the boat house, or the green ravine.

Fourth in order are the *Bangers*; who never bring a book or a desk, or any thing else to the table, without banging it down with all their might and main, to the sad derangement of all weak nerves, and the production of many an unintentional pot-hook in their neighbour's writing. This practice would seem intended to announce the arrival of the said Bangers, as if they had exclaimed, "Behold, I say! I am actually going to write!" such an event, it must be confessed, is singular enough in itself, and of vital importance to us all, might, I should think, be announced with full as much effect, and with much less disturbance to others, all the Bangers being furnished with conical cap and bells, such as is described to have been worn by Counsellor Puzzlewell on a certain occasion; the jingle of the bells would give ample notice of their approach, and save our table many a lusty thump, which even the strongest of them cannot stand without shaking.

The fifth class consists of the *Blowers* so called from the frequency with which they blow their noses, when nature requires no such operation. By constant practise they have attained such perfection in that noisy art, that it is now really a public nuisance. It resembles the sound of a ferryman's conch, or a *nes-a-boy's* horn, and being repeated at regular and mechanical intervals, completely distracts your attention. There is a custom on board some of our ships, of sending buglemen to practise at the bowsprit end, that they may not disturb any body else. The same situation would be an eligible one for these unnatural and preposterous nose-blowers, who might there be indulged in their propensity to pull their own noses, without annoying their neighbours ears. Having already exceeded the limits of a letter, I am under the necessity of concluding, without having half finished my list, and shall, perhaps, resume the subject at some future time, should I see occasion to do so. In the mean while I remain,

Mr. Editor your obedient servant,

Z.

To the Editor of the Winter Chronicle.

SIR,

Being encouraged by the manner in which my last meteorological communication was received by you and your readers, I venture once more to intrude myself upon your columns, and trust I shall, on this occasion, receive credit for the same public spirited intentions by which my former letter was dictated. My present purpose is somewhat similar, in being my desire to correct an error which has somehow or other crept into the heads of some members of our community, respecting the actual temperature of the atmosphere on the 15th of this month: my observations on this important subject were carried on with the same instruments, and the same care, as before; and I do assure your readers that 64 degrees and 984 thousandth parts below zero was all I could conscientiously screw out by hook or by crook. I hope, therefore, that those who have marked 55° in their journals will immediately cause so gross a mistake to be rectified, especially as my extensive reading on philosophical subjects has enabled me to ascertain, since I last addressed you, that a natural temperature of—57° has actually been before registered; so that unless the sticklers for our frigorous fame can manage to suggest some mode of escaping such eternal infamy, we must rest content under the dreadful certainty of having been outshivered by others, the enormous quantity of two degrees and forty six thousandth parts. I am sorry that I cannot assist these gentlemen in their laudable designs, and remain as before,

Your obedient servant,

SIMON SET-RIGHT.

To the Editor of the Winter Chronicle.

SIR,

The cry of Reform having reached even to North Georgia, I shall request of you to exert you interest with L. in my behalf, trusting that the commiseration which my case must excite, will induce him to adopt measures for effecting its speedy amendment. You must know then, that I am very fond of telling a good story, or what is technically called "spinning a yarn," have doubled the Cape, been to Pulo Penang, Palambang, Tanjung, Coonting, Mangalore, Cannanore, and most of the pulles, bangs, and ores in the Indian and China seas.

What I have to complain of is this—having finished what I believe to be a very marvellous story, up rises one of these gentlemen, whom I shall distinguish by the appellation of a walking phenomenon, who, not having doubled the Cape, is not a privileged man, and relates something similar, but three times more extraordinary, and immediately robs me of that awe and admiration which we Cape-men are alone entitled to.

Now, Mr. Editor, I'll leave it to your impartial judgment, whether my case does not deserve notice. Pray, do all you can with L. and use your editorial influence and authority to lay these unqualified wonder-mongers.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servants,

NATHAN LONG-BOW.

A FAREWELL ADDRESS.

Written and spoken by Mr. Wakeham in the character of a Sailor, at the final close of the Performances at the North Georgia Theatre.

Drear was the night that nature's face o'er spread,
When light's last gleam this sadden'd region fled ;
No active scenes disarm'd its torpid power,
Nor soft society beguiled the hour ;
The dark dull season call'd for other aid,
Our comic talents then we each essay'd—
Here Garrick's heroes mimick passions move,
And list'ning ladies melt at tales of love ;
For woman's semblance graced our Georgian Stage,
The strangest medley of the present age ;
A paper bonnet off her head embraced,
Her canvas stays were by a sailor laced,
The dress in which her beauty sought to shine
Form'd and arranged by fingers masculine !
Her ribbons, painted tin, her glitt'ring fan—
Bright beads her diamonds, and herself—a man !
The Drama's beauties were not to be outdone,—
Fox hunting squires in paper boot-tops shone,—
And the plump landlord, when he took a swig,
Conceal'd his blushes by an oakum wig,—
Tin spurs, and paper frills for Dandies made,
And bear-skin whiskers help'd the gay parade,—
But jesting o'er to night, the plays we close,
For passing winter asks no more repose.

As the brave soldier, on the martial field
O'er borne by tenfold odds and forced to yield,
Press'd by the captive chain, feels not its weight,
When on the thunders of the nearer fight
His fate suspended hangs, till Vict'ry's tide
Proclaims the conquer'd now the conq'ring side ;
Then freed once more he shines in radiant arms,
And mingling eager in the war's alarms
Feels the new wrong within his bosom glow,
And bursts indignant on th' embattled foe
So we, secured by Winter's icy chain,
Awhile the pris'ners of its gloomy reign,
Here in the blast that sweeps the frozen sea
The friendly sound that soon shall set us free
When hastening forward with impatient force
Hope's cheering ray shall gild our Western course.

If from the past our future scenes we trace,
The prospect wears an animating face,
For providential mercies open wide,
And show that fav'ring Heaven has been our guide.
When in our front the ice opposing lay,
Still thro' the mass we found a devious way.
If humid fogs obscured the mid-day sun
From ev'ry danger safe, we still have run :
Unfaithful here the guiding needle flies,
Now points to Northern, now to Southern skies,
But ever have we kept the path design'd,
And left the distant Eastern shores behind.
What breast unconscious of the heav'ly Hand
That saved our vessels from the fatal strand,
When far extended flees with headlong sway
Drove fiercely shoreward in yon western bay ?
Yet morning's light, tho' human help was vain,
Beheld us riding on the liquid main :
And still, I trust, that Hand, which rules o'er all,
Which guides the motions of this whirling ball,
Will lead us onward thro' the icy road
To where the southern joins the polar flood,
Until at length that happy morn appears
When Behring's strait shall echo British cheers.

Sons of my country ! in her cause allied,
A sailor's feelings are my bosom's pride,
Those feelings tell me that each brother tar
Exult in cherish'd hope, ad:u'ced thus far
The hope that soon success shall crown our toil,
And honours greet us on our native soil.
Britannia's hopes are centred in our deeds
To this emprise the path of glory leads !
Her ancient chiefs of ever honour'd name,
Call on us now no emulate their fame ;
Each tender tie that deep infixes here,
Bids us our country and ourselves revere :
Then, sailors, thus I'll your resolve express,
"We can't command, but will deserve success."

Fine Arts.

GRAND PROMENADE WITH MUSIC.—AT EDINBURGH.
FOR THE BENEFIT OF JAMES WATSON.

From one to three o'clock, there will be, in the Assembly Rooms, George Street, a Grand Promenade, at which James Watson, who has been blind from childhood, will exhibit a curious invention of his own, of a Musical Instrument, and display a very remarkable degree of practical dexterity. Since his last exhibition in Edinburgh, the instrument, which unites the power of two Violoncellos, has been much improved. It has now a range of *sixty four* semitones, and more could be added if necessary. While the principal strain is conducted on this instrument, he accompanies himself, at the same time, not only upon the ordinary violoncello, but also on the PAN PIPES ; so that he plays at once upon three instruments, of which one has the power of two. His dexterity both as a mechanic and musician is well worthy of notice ; and it gives us pleasure to add, which we do on the best authority, that what the public give on this occasion will not be thrown away upon an undeserving individual. He was recently a pupil in the Asylum for the Blind in Edinburgh, the Directors of which Institution are still patronising him. Sir William Forbes, in particular, has taken a warm interest in his behalf—recommending, as we understand, that he should go to London ; and both now and formerly the *Secretary* has taken a great deal of trouble on his account. A military band is to attend the Promenade, and the Pupils of the Asylum are to sing an Anthem ; so that amusement is here happily blended with charity.—*Scotsman.*

MR. WEST'S PICTURES AND SPACIOUS GALLERY.

The Pictures of *Christ Rejected*, *Death of the Pale Horse*, and other deservedly popular Paintings of the late Mr. WEST, which have contributed so largely for several years past to public gratification, together with six large scripture subjects painted by Mr. WEST for the late King, and graciously lent by his present Majesty to the Messrs. West, for this Gallery, with other works to the amount of 92, are now affording a graphic treat partly new in this country, inasmuch as they are the larger portion of the works of the greatest English Historical Painter that has paid in the debt of nature. The novelty is enhanced by these noble works being exhibited in a Gallery worthy, from its size, admirable light, and decoration, of being the body for so masterly a soul of expression. It has been built exactly upon a plan invented by Mr. West himself, and is the best adapted for an exhibition of any extant. Many of our readers recollect the part of the long picture-covered avenue or gallery, which turned to the left in its continuation to Mr. West's two large painting-rooms and one smaller, all filled with pictures, and seen by private visitors, to two others not seen by visitors, and to a sixth filled with plaster casts. This part of the avenue which from infancy we have traversed in our frequent visits of friendship and pictorial pleasure, and along which the sound of the welcome and firmly treading foot of the excellent Master still sounds, and will ever sound in our hearts, is now called the entrance gallery, and opens into the largest picture-room in England, which communicates through an arched opening, into one beyond it. The avenue is hung as formerly with small pictures ; the rooms with large and centrical pictures surrounded by others of various dimensions. Facing the entrance into the rooms is the picture of *Moses receiving the Law* which is seen through, and is of the same shape with the arched-door, at the side of which are busts of the late and present King, and over it a portrait of Mr. WEST by Sir T. LAWRENCE. In the great room are the two largest works, *Death on the Pale Horse*, and *Christ Rejected*. There are many other leading pictures with figures as large and larger than life, some handsomely festooned with cloth, and the two largest with dark purple velvet. The light in the great room is divested of glare by means of a lofty awning, which suspended on four slender columns, forms an inner roof covering the entire room except a few feet from its circumference, and which by admitting the pure sky-light on the pictures only, gives the clearest view of them, while the eye is protected by the subdued and sober light throughout the rest of the room. The neat vestibule, the important height and size of the rooms, their dark hangings and crimson lining, gracing while they properly harmonize with and relieve the colours of the pictures, the unfatiguing yet ample and distant light, are all in sedate keeping with the admired Painter's represented form, and the graphic attraction to which they are subservient. The metropolis and the empire itself receives new glory from such a display of the effect of the genius and industry of one of its citizens.—*Examiner.*

EUROPE MARRIAGE.

On the 4th of August, at St. Marylebone Church, by the Reverend Whittore Rossell, David Howell, Esq. to Frances, youngest daughter of Thomas Russell, Esq. of Dover.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—201—

The Exile.

A fresh gale the tops of the white billows curl'd,
The anchor was lifted, the sails were unfurl'd;
And the ship, as the waves she triumphantly prest,
Left a long track of light on the Ocean's green breast.

His arms sadly cross'd o'er a bosom of woe,
A time-wither'd Exile stood high on the prow;
His thoughts might be traced on his forehead of care;
But no tear dimm'd his eye,—it was glazed by despair.

Farewell, my own country! he, mournfully, cried,
For thee have I lived, and for thee could have died;
Oh! would I had fall'n with the high-soul'd, the brave,
O'er whose tombs the bright laurels, they reap'd, proudly wave.

Yet hapnier far is my lot, than of those,
Who to thee, their sire's land, have proved traitors and foes;
For, next to the glory of dying, must be
The pride of thus having been exiled for thee.

Since, had they not known there was fire in my soul,
And might in my arm, which they could not control,
Had they sent me afar from thy vallies to stray?—
Let the sparrow remain;—chase the eagle away!

Ye mean, mighty tyrants, who tremble and kill,
Ye slaves, who can crouch to the tyrant's proud will,
Ye, ne'er, to your level my soul can subdue,
In my chains—in my chains, I am freer than you!

Liberty of the Press.

"That he, (the Editor of the CALCUTTA JOURNAL) or any other man, however contemptible in understanding, should really believe that we actually possess a Free Press in India, or that we ought to possess a Free Press, is to me, I confess, altogether incredible."—"If every interested, factious, hot-headed adventurer who comes to India, could claim such a right (i. e. Trial by Jury,) THERE WOULD SOON BE AN END TO THE GOVERNMENT!"

—Z.—See John Bull, Dec. 24, 1821.

SIR, To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

The profound and pregnant argument of TALLEYRAND, on the subject of the Liberty of the Press, (published in French in your JOURNAL of the 12th instant,) bears so strongly on that cardinal question, whether there ought to be such a thing in India, that I think it well deserving of being translated into English for the sake of those who are not familiar with the original language.

January 14, 1822. — A FRIEND TO INDIA.

TRANSLATION.

There are two points of view under which it appears to me that this question has not been sufficiently examined: these I reduce to two distinct propositions.

1st. The Liberty of the Press is a necessity of the age.

2nd. A Government puts itself in hazard, when it obstinately resists, or too long delays compliance with any measure which the times pronounce to be necessary.

The human mind is never wholly stationary: the discoveries of one day only serve as steps to aid it in reaching new discoveries. True it is, however, that this progress seems to proceed by a succession of crises, for there are epochs when the mind seems to be more especially inventive and fruitful; while at others, on the contrary, as if satisfied with the acquisitions it has made, it would seem to repose after its work; rather desiring to arrange the treasures it has gained, than to seek for new. The 17th century was one of this description of less happy epochs. The human mind, struck with the vast riches of which the Art of Printing had so completely put it in possession, seemed to stop to admire and enjoy this magnificent endowment; wholly engrossed with the delights of Literature and the Fine Arts, it placed all its glory in the master-pieces which the age produced.

All the great Genuises of the age of Louis XIV. laboured with the most enviable success, in the embellishment of a social system beyond which their views never passed, their desires never extended; which appeared to them destined to endure like

the glory of that great Monarch, the object of all their respect and their enthusiasm. But when they had exhausted those fruitful mines of antiquity, the activity of the human mind found itself in a manner compelled to seek fresh occupation; and in quest of this novelty of employment, it was led into the region of those speculative studies that embrace all futurity, and of which the limits are not to be defined. Such were the circumstances which characterized the opening of the 18th century, an age destined to resemble so little that which went before it. The poetical instructions in "Telemague" were succeeded by the theories of the "Esprit des Lois," the "Encyclopedia" took the place of "Port Royal."

We may be well assured of this, that what is found to be desired, what is pronounced to be good and useful, by all the enlightened men of the country without exception, during a long series of years occupied by events of every diversified character, must be a want of primary necessity, called for by the times. Such, my Lords, is the Liberty of the Press! I address myself to all those of you who are more particularly my own contemporaries. Was not this the object of the aspirations of all those excellent persons whom we so much admired in our younger days; the Malesherbes—the D'Estignys—the Trudaines—men, to say the least of them, not inferior to any Statesman that have appeared since? The place which those great men hold at this day in our memories proves that the Liberty of the Press fixes imperishably the fame that rests on solid and legitimate grounds; if it destroys the reputation that is usurped or factitious, where is the harm?

I have proved that the Liberty of the Press in France must necessarily follow from the actual state of society; it remains to establish my second proposition: that a Government puts itself in peril when it obstinately resists that which the times imperiously demand.

The most peaceful of societies, and those which ought to be the most happy, invariably contain within them a certain proportion of needy men, who aim at enriching themselves in the midst of confusion, and acquiring an importance which they ought never to possess. Is it prudent to put arms in the hands of the enemies of public order, by furnishing them with pretexts for discontent, without which their perverseness must ever be impotent? Why leave them grounds to clamour for the fulfilment of promises held out of them? They will turn such advantages, to the worst purposes, and it is not on this, as on so many other occasions, a chimerical benefit, an unreal good that they claim.

Society in its progress is continually subjected to new desires. I can well comprehend that Governments need not be too precipitate in recognizing and indulging them: But having once formally recognized them, to resume what has been granted, or, which comes to the same thing, to suspend it unceasingly, is an act of temerity, of which no man more fervently than myself hopes that those who devised the convenient and fatal expedient may not have occasion to repent.

It never can be right or useful to compromise the good faith of Government. In our days it is no easy matter to keep men long deceived.

There is ONE who possesses more talent than Voltaire, more talent than Buonaparte, more talent than each of the Directors, more talent than each of the Ministers, past, present, or to come; that ONE, is THE PUBLIC. To engage in, or at least, to persist in a struggle where every person considers himself interested against you, is an error; and in the present day, all errors in Politics are full of danger.

When the Press is Free, and while every man may be sure that his particular interests are, or will be defended, people patiently expect that Time will sooner or later do them justice: Hope sustains them, and with reason, for their expectation cannot long be disappointed.

But when the Press is restrained, when no voice is permitted to raise its cry, the Discontents that follow, speedily reduce the Government to the alternative of displaying either imbecility or violence.

Late Dr. Jukes.

Died on the 10th of November, ANDREW JUKES, M. D. a Surgeon on the Bombay Establishment, holding the appointment of Political Agent at Kishm, and employed on a special Mission to the Court of Perisa. Dr. Jukes was seized with a bilious fever at Meyah near Isfahan, while on his journey towards Tehran, and died at the former city after an illness of seven days.

The public services of Dr. JUKES in India commenced in 1798, and he was employed in the immediate line of his profession from that time until 1802, when he was placed in charge of the medical duties of the Residency at Bushire. Whilst in this situation, which he retained for many years, he applied himself to the study of the Persian and Arabic Languages, with both of which he became familiarly acquainted, and especially with the former, which he spoke with elegance; and with a fluency which few Europeans have attained. His residence at Bushire enabled him also improve those qualifications for diplomatic employment, which led to his being afterwards selected for important political trusts.

He accompanied Mr. Manesty to Tehran in 1804; attended the Persian Ambassador, Mahomed Nubee Khan, to Calcutta, in 1805; and more recently, served with the Embassies of Sir Harford Jones, and Sir John Malcolm, to the Court of Persia.

In 1811, he proceeded to England, and during his stay there, cultivated an acquaintance with some of the most distinguished Philosophers of the age, and sought instruction in the schools of science, with the ardor and emulation of a youthful student.

In the early part of 1815 he returned to Bombay, and resumed his professional duties. He had attained the rank of Superintending Surgeon, when he was deputed, in 1819, on Mission to the Imam of Muscat, preparatory to the Expedition against the Joasmei Pirates, and the satisfactory manner in which he fulfilled that trust, led probably to the more important employment of Envoy from this Government to the Court of Persia.

The event which it has been our painful duty to notice has deprived Dr. JUKES of a part of that reputation which he must have acquired, had he accomplished all the objects of his mission. The arrangements, however, which he effected with the Government of Shiraz terminated successfully, and had not his zeal prompted him to pursue his journey towards the Capital, for the confirmation of his negotiations, through difficulties and fatigues which his constitution was unequal to sustain, there can be little doubt that he would have brought them to a conclusion most honourable to himself, and advantageous to the public interests.

The professional qualifications possessed by Dr. JUKES were of the highest order. Few men have brought to this country more complete knowledge of the science in all its branches, and none have been more indefatigable in submitting that knowledge to the test of experience, or more assiduous in marking the improvements which have from time to time been affected by the exertions of others. But his manner whilst in attendance on the sick was quite characteristic, and could scarcely be excelled. He was scrupulously minute in his inquiries—unsparring of his personal exertions—bold and decisive in his practice—and with these qualities were combined so much kindness and gentleness, and such tender solicitude to relieve the sufferings of his patient, and dispel all unnecessary alarm, that he at once secured the confidence and affection of all who experienced or witnessed his admirable management. Nor was the exercise of his profession limited to those whom public duty had placed under his charge—it had, in fact, no limits but those which time and his own state of health imperiously prescribed—prompted partly by benevolence and partly by the desire to improve his knowledge by experience, he anxiously sought opportunities of exercising his talents, regardless of the difficulties that are inseparable from medical practice amongst a prejudiced and slothful people.

In scientific information he was distinguished even amongst the members of a profession by which it is so generally cultivated. The sciences of Chemistry, Mineralogy, Geology, and Botany, all

fell within the range of his acquirements, and if he did not attain eminence in all or perhaps in any of them himself, he was so patient in his researches, so methodical in his habits, and so unreserved and faithful in his communications, that he was an invaluable Correspondent of those Philosophers, who have had more leisure and fewer objects of research, and by whom his death cannot fail to be considered as a public misfortune. He possessed also a refined taste in Poetry, Music, and the Fine Arts, and had applied himself with some success to them all. In Landscape Drawing, more especially, he displayed a considerable genius, and frequently devoted his leisure to the exercise of that accomplishment. As a member of Society, Dr. Jukes was characterized by the highest sense of honor, and a manly spirit of independence; by a heart full of charity, benevolence, and piety; by great sweetness and equability of temper; by cheerfulness and gentleness of manner; and by an ardent thirst for knowledge, joined to the freest disposition to impart it. It is perhaps superfluous to add, that he was a delightful companion, and that in the more endearing relations of husband, and father, and friend, he possessed those excellencies which almost necessarily result from so happy a combination of virtuous and agreeable qualities.

Opium Sellers in China.

Extract of a Letter, dated Canton, November 18, 1821.

"It seems that the Opium Brokers or Partners on some occasion cheated the petty Mandarines out of their customary Fee. The head man of the Brokers, on hearing that the Mandarines came to demand this, gave battle, made one a prisoner, and used him in a barbarous manner. His wife shaved the half of her head, and lodged her complaint with the Viceroy of Canton, which signifies, that her sorrow is too great for language to speak. The unhappy man was seized, and severe threats and torture made him divulge to the 'Viceroy or Governor of Canton' the whole transaction of that poisonous drug Opium, imported here, how it is carried on both at Macao and at Whampoa, and the large sums he annually pays as bribes to the different Mandarines stationed there, stating every one by his name, to one 10,000 Dollars, another 8,000 and so on; and that upwards of fifty people (Mandarines, &c.) have been taken up as dealers of this drug and brought up to Canton. All the Brokers here have run off since this business, being apprehensive of losing their heads also! Not a chest of Opium has been sold since the 1st of the month; strict investigations have been made, and those Ships that brought the Opium are all ordered to sail in the space of five days. There are several Ships that imported it, but only two depots; the MEROPÉ and EUGENIA, have been threatened with search, and to seize and burn all Opium they find on board of them.

"An American Ship lay at Whampoa, where a Seaman by accident killed a woman; he was tried by them and found an innocent man. The Santo or Viceroy demanded him for trial by their Laws; he obtained his request, and the unhappy man was delivered to them. He was, without any person being allowed to be present, tried and tortured, till he was forced to confess and sign his death warrant, and he was, to the astonishment of every body, after having pledged their words that they could not harm him until they heard the Emperor's pleasure, strangled the following morning the 28th ultimo. His body was delivered up the same day for interment, and received by the Americans, when a most solemn procession of the Boats of the Fleet followed his remains; had he been an Assassin no such respect could have been shewn by them. The above case led the Viceroy to inquire into many other things; he found out that the Americans also imported Opium, and that the Ship in which the above accident happened had brought Opium, and declared that it was that pernicious Article which caused this disturbance, that the said Ship should discharge her Export Cargo taken in here, and depart empty, with which the Americans have complied. So you see to what lengths they are going; but, as I have already said, they will meet with a different treatment should they attempt it with the English."—*Penang Gazette.*

Bucullah Race Stand.

The want of a Race Stand suited to the long established celebrity of the Bombay Races has hitherto been a matter of surprise and regret to the Society of this Presidency. We have now to congratulate the public on the construction of one which will be opened on New Year's day, in all respects worthy of the public spirit and liberality of this Settlement, a building which will long hold a distinguished place among the admired edifices for which the Presidency of Bombay is beginning to acquire deserved celebrity, combining, as we conceive it does, with appropriate significance, some most approved specimens of the ancient, with the quiet chasteness of modern ornamental Architecture.

The body of the building, in figure very nearly that of a square, consists of a principal floor supported by a rustic basement, from the north or principal entrance of which is projected a colonnade of the purest Grecian Doric, surmounted by a tastefully constructed iron balustrade, which encompasses the balcony upon a level with the principal floor, and with which it immediately communicates by means of a longitudinal range of folding sashes.

The principal apartment, or Assembly room for the ladies, is 48 feet in length by half as much in breadth, and extends the whole length of the north face: it is entered from a commodious landing place at the middle, having an antechamber on each side, which also communicate with the principal apartment, each by a spacious mahogany door, with highly wrought entablature and surrounding architrave.

In this room, to whichever feature the attention of the spectator is directed, is pleasingly exemplified what may be effected under all the disadvantages against which an artist in this country has to contend, when unshackled scope is afforded for the display of genuine taste.

The pervading tint of the walls is maiden's blush in unfading oil colours, the unrivalled hue of which is relieved by tastefully proportioned compartments and cornice of a dead white, covered by a neatly ornamented stucco ceiling. The finished panelling of the window apertures,—medallions of foliage with which they are surmounted—harmony of interior accessories—and scientifically directed workmanship, so conspicuous in every part of the detail of this admired edifice, justly entitling the gentleman, under whose able superintendence it has been completed in the astonishing space of little more than half a year, to a renewal of those acknowledgements which were recently tendered to him in behalf of the Society at large, when the same superior taste and assiduous exertions were gratuitously displayed for the entertainment of this community.

With a like praiseworthy attention to the convenience of the public, have several important improvements been made to the Race Course—such as widening the same—improved access for carriages—the erection of a neat and commodious Stand for the Judges—and defining by means of durable posts and railing, the spaces requiring to be so distinguished for the customary purposes upon the ensuing week: for which considerateness on the part of the Gentlemen of the Turf Committee, it might argue an unbecoming indifference on our part, to allow the last publication which will issue from this year's press to go forth without a recorded acknowledgement of those praiseworthy efforts, to which the liberality of a British Society will hardly be among the wanting stimuli for upholding encouragement.

With such an accommodation, which is also admirably adapted for dinner parties and balls on a limited scale, and for the assemblage of the whist and other clubs that exist in Bombay, we confidently anticipate the extension of every support and encouragement to an amusement which is and always has been at this Presidency purely and essentially an innocent pastime, entirely free from any dangerous spirit "of a keen pursuit of the Turf," and exclusively limited to objects of gentlemanly recreation.

The races commence with the new year, and we understand that great sport is expected.—*Bombay Courier.*

Mysterious Dream.

SIR,

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

I am one of those quiescent persons commonly called a bilious Old Indian. Fortune has not smiled upon me, and I am obliged still to vegetate on this side of the Line; but, as I am almost past labour, my worthy masters do not overwork me. Therefore I indulge regularly in my *siesta*, and am a constant visitor to the Respondentia Walk, every fine evening, according to ancient usage.

I know not how it is, but when I return home to my solitary meal, and after I have finished my bottle of Adamson, I generally fall into a train of thoughtful musing, which insensibly leads me into the territories of Morpheus. I have inherited from some of my ancestors (chiefly old Batchelors and Maiden Aunts) such a retentive memory in respect of dreams, and such a desire to learn the interpretation of them, that I pass a portion of my leisure in calling upon my acquaintance, who are skilled in such affairs, either to give them my view of the subject of the passed night's visions, or to obtain *lights* from them.

But, Mr. Editor, the most extraordinary dream I ever had remains to this moment a mystery, as I cannot, amongst my most intelligent friends, find one to solve it. I am assured that your JOURNAL is spread far and wide, and you may be able to obtain an explanation for me,—without which satisfaction I am sure, I shall never enjoy a dream again.

Ifaiced I was taking my customary constitutional walk, when I saw, at a distance, a dense mass moving slowly along towards me. As it approached, I discovered six persons supporting on their shoulders a ranting Brazen Bull, accompanied by some few seemingly frantic attendants with the letters X, or Z, or C, painted upon their foreheads,—who, as I thought, rather impeded the progress of the procession than otherwise. I must say that I felt some alarm about the poor Bull (which, from the hump on his back, was obviously of Eastern breed) because his supporters were not all of the same size, nor, seemingly, quite of the same opinion as to the road they should take; so that while he rested firmly on the shoulders of two or three of them, the rest jolted him about sadly. Besides, there were some persons who walked boldly up to him, and struck him violent blows between the horns which made him stagger, while some mischievous urchins plied him continually with squibs and crackers. The poor animal being forcibly held in an awkward position, and not master of his own actions, looked miserably ridiculous, and appeared to be in danger of a sudden and severe fall. I enquired the particular reason for so propping up this terrible animal, and for what specific purpose he was to be employed. I was desired to look behind me, and, on doing so, perceived a *foreigner* working zealously at the handle of a machine which looked something like a large *Camera Lucida*, and had written upon it the words LIBERTY—QUEEN—TRIAL BY JURY—FIRE—MURDER—FREE PRESS!!! "Well," said my informants, "do you see that? We propose to goad on our managed Bull to run full tilt at that factious Egyptian, to demolish him at a blow, and to dash his pestiferous Pandora's box into a thousand fragments."

Saying this, the supporters placed the Bull on the ground, and began shouting at him, urging him on, and twisting his tail most energetically; but whether it was from want of talent in the drivers, or from stupidity or panic in the dreadful animal himself, he had not advanced many steps in his charge when he rolled over into the stream, floundered, sunk, sent up numerous bubbles which burst and gave out a smell of *marine acid*,—then disappeared to rise no more! The supporters and their attendants instantly vanished in flashes of green flame. Some being, in no mortal mould, tapped me on the shoulder, and pronounced, in a loud voice, that the river before me was not the Hooghly, but the waters of Lethe. I fell at the feet of the stranger, entreating him to explain what I had seen; when, in the act, no doubt, of clasping my hands imploringly, I overturned the empty Claret bottle at my elbow, and awoke.

Mr. Editor, your's in the clouds,
Decr's Lane, December 24, 1821. SOMNIFEROZA.

Sporting Intelligence.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1822.

Match for 100 Gold Mohurs.—H. M. st. lb.

1. Mr. Walter's ch. c. c. *Kingfisher*, (Wm. Smith). 8 2
2. Mr. Oakley's ch. c. f. *Irene*, 8 2

Sweepstakes of 20 Gold Mohurs each, for Buggy Horses, 8st. 7lb.—R. C.

1. Mr. McLean's ch. A. h. *Puach*, (J. Fox).
2. Mr. Hastie's b. E. h. *Rise*.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 25 Gold Mohurs each.—R. C.

1. Mr. Robert's gr. c. m. *Maid of Lodi*, (T. Hunter). . . 5 years, 8 13
2. Mr. Walter's b. c. f. —, by *Benedick*, 3 years, 7 5
3. Mr. Oakley's b. c. m. *Gnat*, 5 years, 7 12
Mr. Black's ch. c. f. *Jesseia*, 4 years, 8 3*

Even biting on the Benedick Filly. TIME 3' 33"

Mr. Black's br. c. f. *Catherine*, by *Uncle Toby*, 3 years, received—
forfeit b. f. *Cinderella*, by *Benedick*, 3 years, 7st. 7lb. each.—R. C.—
50 Gold Mohurs.—h. ft.

Mr. Walter's gr. c. f. *Corinna*, by *Benedick*, 3 years, 8st. 4lb. received—
ed 30 Gold Mohurs from Mr. Black's gr. c. c. *Tickle Toby*, (dead) by
Uncle Toby, 3 years, 8st. 7lb.—H. M.—100 Gold Mohurs.—h. ft.

* Ran on the wrong side of a Post.

Shipping Arrivals.

MADRAS.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Dec. 31	La Diana	French	F. Gantier	Vizagapatam	Dec. 16
31	Lion	British	T. W. Stant	Masulipatam	Dec. 20
Jan. 1	Marq. of Hastings	British	L.O. Edwards	Calcutta	Dec. 21

Shipping Departures.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Jan. 17	Atiet Rohomany	Arab	Hussen	Juddah
17	Fattle Mobarrook	Arab	Hussen	Juddah

MADRAS.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Dec. 29	Benjamin Rush	British	J. Gordon	Philadelphia
30	Virginia	British	Davis	Coringa

The *PERSEVERANCE*, *ANNA* (French) and *ANDROMEDA* (Portuguese) arrived off Calcutta on Thursday.

The Ship *ISABELLA*, Captain P. C. Foster, for Penang, and Ship *MORNING STAR*, Captain F. Monat, for Madras, are expected to sail in a day or two.

Stations of Vessels in the River.

JANUARY 17, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—TRAVANCORE, MEDWAY, and BUSSORAH MERCHANT, outward-bound, remain.—CABRASS, passed down.

Kedgerie.—H. M. Brig *WIZARD*, proceeded down.—H. C. C. Ship *ALBION*, and *ALEXANDER* (French) outward-bound, remain.—*CORNWALLIS*, proceeded down.—*FATTALBURY*, passed down.

New Anchorage.—H. C. Ships *MARQUIS OF WELLINGTON*, and *THOMAS GRENVILLE*, (will sail in a day or two for England via St. Helena,) *PRINCESS CHARLOTTE OF WALES*, and *ROSE*.—The two former.

Saugor.—*BRIDGET* (Brig) and *ALEXANDER*, Dickie, gone to Sea.

Births.

At the Presidency, on the 15th instant, the Lady of Captain AVERT, 1st Battalion 19th Regiment of Native Infantry, of a Son.

On the 15th instant, at Ishapore, near Calcutta, the Lady of Captain GALLOWAY, Agent for Gunpowder, of a Son.

At Madras, on the 27th ultimo, the Lady of S. NICHOLLS, Esq. of a Daughter.

Commercial Reports.

(From the Calcutta Exchange Price Current of Thursday last.)

	Rs. As.	Rs. As.
Cotton, Cutchoura,	per maund	14 0 a 14 8
Grain, Rice, Patna,		2 0 a 2 2
Patchery, 1st,		2 4 a 2 8
Ditto, 2d,		1 12 a 1 14
Moongy, 1st,		1 6 a 1 8
Ditto, 2d,		1 2 a 1 5
Ballum, 1st,		1 3 a 1 4
Wheat, Dooda,		1 3 a 1 4
Gram, Patna,		1 2 a 1 3
Dhali, Urruhr, good,		1 10 a 1 12
Indigo, fine blue,		260 0 a 270 0
Ordinary ditto,		250 0 a 260 0
Fine purple and violet,		240 0 a 245 0
Ordinary ditto,		205 0 a 215 0
Dull blue,		185 0 a 195 0
Inferior purple and violet,		180 0 a 190 0
Strong copper,		200 0 a 210 0
Ordinary ditto,		160 0 a 170 0
Oude ordinary,		145 0 a 155 0
Saltpetre, Culme, 1st sort,		5 8 a 6 6
2d sort,		4 3 a 5 5
3d sort,		3 12 a 4 4

Indigo.—The market is clearing of good Indigo very fast, and our quotations are realizing—we two days ago heard of a sale of about 400 maunds of Krishnagur Indigo at 260, in bond—and several other sales have taken place during the week.

Cotton.—The demand for this has been slack during the week for country consumption, and the price has suffered a decline—it appears also to have fallen in the interior, the price quoted at Mirzapore on the 8th of January being 18-12 per local maund for new Cutchoura—at Bogwangol on the 13th of January it was quoted at 14 to 14-8—exports during the week 2000 maunds—stock 26,000 maunds—at Futtigur the price on the 6th of January was rated at 12-8 to 13 rupees per maund.

Opium.—We have heard of no transactions in this during the week.

Saltpetre and Sugar.—These have not been much in demand since our last, they keep steady at our quotations.

Pepper.—Malabar has been in fair demand through the week—sales have been effected at our quotations.

Tiengue and Saltpetre.—Have fallen a little, in consequence of the quantity of both lately imported.

Freight to London.—Is rather looking up, and may now be rated at £ 4 to £ 5.

Marriages.

At Madras, on the 1st instant, at St. George's Church, by the Rev. friend WILLIAM THOMAS, Senior Chaplain, EDWARD GORDON, Esq. to SARAH, eldest daughter of the late Lieutenant Colonel E. B. BAGSHAW.

At Trichinopoly, on the 26th ultimo, by the Reverend C. BANKES, JAMES MONROE, Esq. of the Honorable Company's Civil Service, to MARIA LOUISA, daughter of JOHN GOLDINGHAM, Esq.

Deaths.

On the 13th instant, aged 42, ALEXANDER ROBERTSON, Esq. of the Firm of DAVIDSON, ROBERTSON and Co. a man who possessed, in a very eminent degree, all the virtues which distinguish and ennoble humanity. Endowed with a most intelligent and active mind, and always exhibiting the utmost candor, generosity, and sincerity of heart, with an uniform amity of disposition, he was esteemed and respected in the highest degree by a very extensive circle of friends and acquaintances, by whom his loss is most deeply deplored and lamented.

On the 14th instant, Mr. LOUIS BONNAUD, senior, late of Culnah, aged 78 years, sincerely regretted.

At Nadjephghur, near Cawnpore, on the 27th ultimo, Mrs. MASON, aged 23 years—much and sincerely regretted by her relations and friends.

In Camp, near Malliganum, on the 10th ultimo, of a disorder contracted while on Service in Candieh, Lieutenant F. S. ADAMS, of the 1st Battalion 6th Regiment of Madras Native Infantry. The death of this young man is most sincerely lamented by his brother Officers, by whom he was greatly and deservedly esteemed and respected.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY	CALCUTTA	SELL
14 6	Six per cent. New Loans,	14 0
18 6	Ditto Remittable, 1819-20,	18 4
17 12	Ditto Ditto, earlier Loans,	17 8